

'Together again.'

Please make donations to St Matthew's Church in May's memory.

The family wish to thank you for your presence at the service and invite you to the Retreat House for refreshments, following the service.



Chapel Street Spondon Derby DE21 7JQ www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305 A Service to Celebrate the Life of



May Marshall

1920 ~ 2017

Wednesday 7th June 2017 2.00 pm St Matthew's Parish Church, Church Lane, Morley Service conducted by Reverend Geoffrey Marshall

Order of Service

God Be In My Head

God be in my head And in my understanding; God be in mine eyes, And in my looking; God be in my mouth; And in my speaking, God be in my heart; And in my thinking, God be at mine end; And at my departing.

The Commendation and Farewell

Hymn

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer, Pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. Bread of Heaven, bread of Heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through. Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield; Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of deaths, and hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee; I will ever give to Thee. William Williams (1717-1791)

> **Recessional Music** Abide With Me played by the organist

Processional Music In Christ Alone – Stuart Townsend

Welcome and Introduction

Greeting and Prayer

Hymn

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love; Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord; And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope, Where there is darkness, only light, And where there's sadness, ever joy. *Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek...*

Make me a channel of Your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, In giving to all men that we receive, And in dying that we're born to eternal life. *Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek... Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)*

Tribute

Reading St John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Quiet Reflection

Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; And O what transport of delight From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Reading

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room; Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared; Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take And each must go alone. It's all a part of the master plan, A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at all the things we used to do; Miss me, but let me go.